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# Valparaiso
# High School
# Annual



PUBLISHED
BY THE

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED ELEVEN



MR. HENRY SCHNEIDER

## TO OUR FRIEND

Mr. Schneider, whose sunny disposition and cheerful smile will ever linger in the memories of us all, we respectfully dedicate the annual of 1911.



A. A. HUGHART, Supt.



Miss McIntyre



Mr. Skinkle



Mr. Wedeking



Miss Benney



Miss MacQuilken



MR. MILLER



MISS MCKINNIS



MR. DAVIS



MISS WELTY



MISS YOUNG

# THE HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL

## EDITED BY THE CLASS OF 1911

*LAURA KING . . . . . Editor-in-Chief*
*GRACE MAINS . . . . . Assistant Editor*
*DOROTHY DeWITT . . . . . Assistant Editor*
*BYRON FINDLING . . . . . Business Manager*

*Nellie Shinabarger, Class History* — *Martha Nuppnau, Society*
*Elsie Marquardt, Jokes* — *Reginald Felton, Athletics*
*Margaret Peirce, Class Will* — *Edward Johnston, Class Prophet*

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Editor's Motto:

"If we please, tell others,
If we don't, keep it dark."



E, the Editors, have endeavored to prepare an Annual worthy of the Class of Nineteen Eleven and have tried to make it interesting not only to the students of the V. H. S. but to everyone outside the school also.

We wish to extend thanks to the many friends who, by their kindness and helpfulness, have made this publication possible. Especially do we wish to thank our fellow-student, Joseph Gardner, who has so kindly executed all the illustrations of this book, the Society section excepted.

And last but not least, the business people of the city who were so willing and ready to aid us.

THE EDITORS.




THE SENIOR

# SENIOR CLASS

CLASS COLORS---Red and Gray CLASS FLOWER---Violet

CLASS MOTTO---"Vivere, Ridere, Laborare."
(To Live, to Laugh, and to Labor.)

## CLASS OFFICERS

President . . . . . RUTH EVANS
Secretary . . . . . DOROTHY DeWITT
Treasurer . . . . . REGINALD FELTON

## CLASS ROLL

*Daisy Bennett*
*Jennie Brown*
*Myron Conover*
*Mariola Cornell*
*Dorothy DeWitt*
*Russell Doty*
*Aubrey Dye*
*Ruth Evans*
*Reginald Felton*
*Byron Findling*
*Ross Foster*
*Edward Johnston*
*Laura King*
*Mildred Loring*
*Grace Mains*
*Elsie Marquardt*
*Martha Nuppnau*
*Margaret Pierce*
*Ethel Rands*
*Nellie Shinabarger*
*Melvin Stinchfield*
*Mildred Stoner*
*William Strahl*
*Kenneth Wolf*



DAISY BENNETT

Euterpe. Muse of Song. "Who deserves well, needs not another's praise."



JENNIE BROWN

Melpomene. Muse of Tragedy.
"Her fingers shame the ivory keys, They dance so light along."



MYRON CONOVER

Cupid. God of Love. "No sinner, nor no saint perhaps, But—well, the very best of chaps."



MARIOLA CORNELL

Urania. Muse of Science. (Chemistry.)
"All her free, impulsive acting,
Is so charming, so distracting."



DOROTHY DeWITT

Floralia. Goddess of Flowers. (Carnations.) "She loves not often, but when she does—loves well."



AUBREY DYE

Dye. (All kinds.) God of the Rainbow. "He is more than overshoes in love."



RUSSELL DOTY

Apollo. God of Oratory. "All wrapped up in himself."



RUTH EVANS

Venus. Goddess of Beauty, Love, and Laughter. "Mighty thou art, because of the peaceful charm of thy presence."



REGINALD FELTON

Hercules. God of Athletic Games. "Give us the lad whose happy life is one perpetual grin."



BYRON FINDLING

Mars. God of War, (Debating Wars.) "All possibilities are in his hands. No danger daunts him and no foe withstands."



ROSS FOSTER

Somnus. God of Sleep and Stillness. "Silence is his one great art of conversation."



EDWARD JOHNSTON

Janus. God of Past, Present, and Future. "In his speech, some jest he always had."



LAURA KING

Terpsichore. Muse of Dancing.
"Let me delight with my thrice happy pen
The sweet and sole delight of mortal men."



MILDRED LORING

Victoria. Goddess of Victory. "She stoops to nothing but a door."



GRACE MAINS

Diana. Goddess of Gracefulness and Modesty. "She has common sense in a way that is uncommon."



ELSIE MARQUARDT

Polyhymnia. Muse of Rhetoric. (German.)
"A face with gladness overspread."



MARTHA NUPPNAU

Vesta. Goddess of Truth and Faithfulness. "When pleasure and duty clash,
Let duty go to smash!"



MARGARET PIERCE

Minerva. Goddess of Wisdom. "Full of deepest, truest thot, Doing the very things she ought."



ETHEL RANDS

Hebe. Goddess of Youth. "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."



NELLIE SHINABARGER

Hestia. Goddess of Home. "She was a quiet little lady."



MELVIN STINCHFIELD

Mercury. The Fleet-Footed God.
"To you, O man, we give the palm for manners."



MILDRED STONER

Fortuna. Goddess of Fortune. "Kind hearts are more than coronets."



WILLIAM STRAHL

Comus. God of Festivals and Merriment. "Willie has a will—but will he?"



KENNETH WOLF

Thor. God of Strength.
"A well re(a)d man."

## EX-MEMBERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Paul Barnes | Mae Brown |
| Gerald Bowman | Raymond Hubbell |
| Clarence Davis | Louise Hoover |
| Norvin Hershman | Truman Hanmer |
| Mildred Ross | Merrill Jones |
| Lillian Ruge | Edna Stephens |
| Alice Swartout | Delbert Prentiss |
| Julia Peirce | Martha Dolhover |
| Myrle Wood | Mary Hineline |
| Mary Caldwell | William Moore |

There are several more but out of respect to those who failed, the editors withhold their names.

* * * * * *

How disappointed we all were when we found that some of our old friends had left us to struggle thru our last year without their help and guidance.

Miss MacQuilken, who had been with us ever since we entered on our High School career, left us at the end of our Junior year to study in the University of Chicago. She was such a good friend and helpful instructor, that the High School has never seemed quite like "home" without her.

At the same time, Mr. Marine and Mr. Wallace also "quit" us. Mr. Marine's sunny smile, quick noiseless step and cheery greetings and Mr. Wallace's quiet English manner have likewise been sadly missed.

Great is our regret that Miss Setterdahl's ill health took her away just when we had really begun to know and like her. In the short time she was with us, she made many dear friends.

Miss Welty, Miss Young and Mr. Davis have already done much to fill the vacancies left by their predecessors and their many kindnesses to us are heartily appreciated.

A SENIOR.

## FRESHMEN.

1 Pearl Anderson
2 Jeanette Barnes
3 Alla Bartholomew
4 Florence Beem
5 Margaret Briggs
6 Lelia Bundy
7 Esther Blachley
8 Minnie Bruns
9 Joseph Bradley
10 Clarence Brown
11 Leslie Casbon
12 Bennett Clifford
13 Annetta Collins
14 Garrett Conover
15 Ruth Cornish
16 Ethel Cuson
17 Edna Curtis
18 Velma Daggett
19 Willis Detlef
20 Myrtle Davidson
21 Faye Dillingham
22 Maurice Ellis
23 Florine Goetz
24 Althea Gustafson
25 Raymond Hayworth
26 Dorothy Heineman
27 Lane Herrick
28 Irene Hicks
29 Lizzie Hineline
30 Mary Keene
31 Owen Kenworthy
32 Pearl LaForce
33 Fred Lansdown
34 Walter Lloyd
35 Kate Longshore
36 Wayne McDaniel
37 Harriet Marimon
38 Orval Mains
39 Mary McCue
40 Carrie Mead
41 Arthur Nolan
42 Helen Neet
43 Geraldine Patton
44 Claude Prentiss
45 Lillian Rhymer
46 Walter Schroeder
47 Carroll Schneider
48 William Schenck
49 Martha Stoner
50 Clifton Tidholm
51 Marie Timmons
52 Carrie Turner
53 John Van Ness
54 Alice Vogelei
55 Bernice Wolfe
56 Edith Weems
57 Garland Windle
58 Ruby Young
59 Theron Young
60 Margaret Zimmerman
61 Laura Wilson
62 Margaret Keliher
63 Joe Cosgrove
64 Hubert Runkle
65 Clara Hutton
66 Ralph Russell
67 Lucia Spayd
68 Julia Arvin
69 Geneva Brummitt
70 Helen Billings
71 Forest Brown
72 Clifford Chartier
73 John Crumpacker
74 Gail Fehrman
75 Irene Griebel
76 Harold Gates
77 Grace Huddleston
78 Bernhard Lemster
79 Ruth Louderback
80 Charles Miller
81 Harold Miller
82 Irene Martens
83 Gladys Van Trees
84 Martha Vevia
85 Robert Wark
86 Hale Crisman
87 Marvellen Brown

## SOPHOMORES.

1 Bernice Barnes
2 Floyd Black
3 Louisa Cox
4 Geneva Cobb
5 Tom Crosby
6 Wade Crumpacker
7 Dale Dolson
8 Helen Fehrman
9 Amanda Grnenert
10 Raymond Harris
11 William Jones
12 Ruth Kellogg
13 Hazel Keeler
14 Mearl Kitchen
15 Marie McNay
16 Thomas Picard
17 Louise Roessler
18 Louise Sprencil
19 Harrison Steward
20 Gem Tyler
21 Irene Vanouse
22 Kenneth Wade
23 Alma Welch
24 Earl Wilson
25 Blanche Williamson
26 Carolyn Lembke
27 Marguerite Bennett
28 James Keliher
29 Helen Freund

## JUNIORS.

1 Adeline Amstutz
2 Nellie Bruns
3 Simon Bushore
4 Genevieve Briggs
5 Grace Clifford
6 Frank Clifford
7 Grace Chartier
8 Ray Dean
9 Hazel De Witt
10 Gertrude Fabing
11 Francis Fabing
12 Joseph Gardner
13 Glen Heard
14 Lillian Jungjohan
15 Minnie Homfeld
16 Marguerite Lembke
17 Inez Parker
18 Lee Roy Smith
19 Milton Take
20 Florence Van Ness
21 Mary Watt
22 Martha Keene




## THE SENIOR COLORS.

Did you ever hear tell of the Colors
Of the glorious class of eleven,
Whose red and gray banner floats proudly,
Proudly up toward the stars in the heaven?

The red tells of glorious victory
After fighting four years in the field,
VICTORY, with thirty-two credits
Our diploma will now be our shield.

The gray speaks of all our great knowledge,
Stored up in a safe called the brain
To have and to hold until needed
When a day comes with plenty of rain.*

We are proud, sir, indeed, of our colors,
Dull gray and a fiery red.
We will stand by them thru thick and thin,
sir,
And revere them until we are dead.

LAURA KING.

*A rainy day.



## CLASS PROPHECY.

Working one day in Miller's Laboratory
I was weary and ill at ease
And my fingers wandered idly
Around in the tubes and keys.

I do not know what I was doing
Or what I was dreaming the while,
But it seemed that the test tube before me
Swelled out almost more than a mile.

All through the large room it flooded
Like an inflated rubber balloon
And on it were painted the destinies
Of the class that must graduate soon.

THE tall slender figure with arms waving in the breeze as he addresses a mass meeting of his Democratic constituents is Byron Findling; and the couple sitting side by side on the front row of seats, enthusiastically applauding every climax of the great orator, speak to each other as "Ross" and "Ethel."

I see a new Female Seminary operated and controlled by the superior genius of Daisy Bennett and her able German teacher, Elsie Marquardt.

Looking about the city in the hope of locating others of my former classmates, I behold Russell Doty assuming his duties as new hydrant man for the Creamery and Valparaiso Fire Department combined.

On a bill board opposite I see in flaming red letters the advertisement of Martha Nuppman's famous song,

"Tell me, tell me,
Someone please,
Is Wanatah a village
Or only a disease."

But what is that object, farther down the street, which is the center of attraction for a bevy of beautiful creatures? Ah, now I recognize Cupid's understudy, William Strahl!

The gay group moves on in the direction of a pretty, new, modern home presided over by "one who moves in a mysterious way, her wonders to perform." The name on the door is indistinct, but the face at the window once belonged to Nellie Shinabarger.

Looking into another part of the city I see Kenneth Wolf walking slowly with the aid of a cane. The wise men on the railing at the corner are explaining how his brain dried up on account of the heat of his search after the higher knowledge, so that now it rattles when he shakes his head to a question.

Over in the new city park I see Jennie Brown wielding the baton while her orchestra assists in the dedication of the new music pavilion.

The excursionists arriving via interurban are displaying the latest edition of the Prattsville Times, a famous newspaper edited by Laura King. Conspicuous among the locals is the name of Mariola Cornell. The item states that she is at her country home still trying to figure out "Why the hen crossed the road."

As I gaze beyond our own native county, I see Mildred Stoner entering her millinery establishment in Gary.

A little further on in the vicinity of the Chicago University is Grace Mains, a very sad looking individual, who when asked what she was, responded that the state of her affairs had been brought about by the too constant study of the perplexing question, "How old is Adam."

In the same city were posters announcing the coming of Dorothy DeWitt, expounder of the social ideas of Carrie Nation.

And working patiently in the hot sunshine, I perceive Melvin Stinchfield trying to figure out the shortest route from Chicago to New York for Anbrey Dye's projected Air-ship Line.

Shifting my gaze, I behold Myron Conover sedately studying at the Rockefeller Institute, trying to discover some means with which to successfully combat the fatal pip germ, while Reginald Felton, the

rich plutocrat, who invented pipe lines for dry counties, is riding down Fifth Avenue in his new limousine.

Ruth Evans is in Boston composing the final words for her new comic opera, "The Poisonous Gum-Drop," or "Fate Lurks in the Boarding-House Prune."

Over in London I see Mildred Loring the misguided reformer, who tries to show how the pear is descended from the aciduous citron—the lemon.

Across in Paris is a fine lady, Margaret Peirce. She was always expected to do something wonderful and is living up to expectations. She is soon to marry the rich Count Blank-de-Blank.

The vision is growing dimmer but in the fading picture I catch a glimpse of a man under strong guard forced to read his own poetry, which seems to be in the main introductions to prophecies.

EDWARD JOHNSTON.



## THE FAMOUS ENGLISH FIVE.

Composed during the study of Chaucer.

THERE was a classe that highte English five
Of boys and girls and they were all alive
But natheless whyl I have time and space
Er that I further in this tale apace
Methinketh it accordaunt to resoun
To telle you al the condicioun
Of ech of hem so as it semed me
And whiche they weren and of what degree
And eek in what array that they were inne
And at a Felton wole I first beginne.

A clerk there was his name was Reg Felton-ne
Of Basket Ball ful many game he'd wonne,
He asked of questions five hundred and three
He studied Chaucer, Dutch and Chemistree.
He laughed at every one and also me
His clothes were green lyk grass as I could see
His hairs were blak but sometyme had been yelle
Now will I stint and telle you of Nelle.

Nell Shinabarger too was in our keepe
Of Latin and of Dutch she knew a heepe
Of Skinkle, Wedeking and eek of Benney
Of Miller, Nona Mae, lykwise of Minny
Of all hir teechings had she much of studie
Eek could she spell and reed, hir cheeks were ruddie
She wore a skirte of gray and waist of white
And hat of black and cloke that fitted tite.

A Margaretta too we did possesse
A little girle of fifteen yeer I geese.
But she was very smart as we wel knewe
And eek could talke as only Peirces dooe.
And eek a Latyn scholar was this girle
Who wore a waist of white and skirt of pearle.

Now will I singe a bit about McCue
There was not nothing that she could not do
From sunny south came she where cotton grows
Muche did she laugh, here cheeks were like the rose
And she coulde synge as well as coulde a byrd
So sweet a voice has never yet been heard.

The Main one of this classe highte Grace
She talked ful faste and read with ilke pace
Her hair she wore in fashion without parte
She studied well and was a little smarte.
Her waist was whyte her skirt was blak, I guesse.
Where e'er she was there always was gladnesse.

The next of whom I telle is Billy Moore
And when he slept they say that he did snore
A student once he was of high degree
But now he lyketh golden haired Elsee.
Of clothes he wered a suit as blak as sin
Haste would he not tho he sat on a pin.
His age was over twenty yeer I gesse
Just what it was he never would confesse.

Next on the roll do come the Boyer girls
Of College Hill were they the precious pearles
These two they dressed alyk most every day
They did hir hair up in the latest way
One Bulah and the other Mary highte
Ful fair were they, they never diden fighte.

Another Mary eek was in this classe
Caldwelle was her name, a right bright lasse
A little girl was she and eek full witte
Hir teacher lyked hir work it was so pritte.
A clever answer always had shee too
Hir waist was red, her skirt was very blue.

And next behind hir Elsie Marquardt sate
A jolly girl who never did come late
Of Algebra she knew most evry rule
Hir German was the best found in the skule.
Hir dresse in color was not lyke myn
It cost ful much and it was very fyn.
She lived up near the Ham Shop toard the Hill,
And saw full many a student sane and sille.

A golden gem was one named Mildred Ross
When she was here we surely felt hir loss
And she and Elsie made a goodly pair.
Ful much she knewe as might ful wel be seen
She wore a waist of whyte, hir skirt was green.

And now the greatest member of our classe
Was Wedeking who hard was to surpasse.
Of suits he wore blak brown or gray or blue
Specs on his nose, his tie was redde in hue
His eyes are hollow when his specs are broken
He always said something whan that he spoken
Upon his heels he walked he did us pleese
We made our grades because his tests were eese.

Of me I cannot tell I will confesse
The reasoun is my looks I can't expresse
The clothes I wear are fyn, I look full fair
Of knowledge I've enough and some to spair
My destiny has long been fixed by fate
I sometym will be poet—Laurieate.

And now I have no more to you to yeven
My tale is done, may we all meet in heven.

L. K.






## THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF 1911.

RAH! RAH! RAH! ELEVEN!

Last year it was predicted by one of our classmates that the class of 1911 would be "the finest class of Seniors ever sent out from the walls of the Valparaiso High School." This worthy member struck the nail on the head. We are a glorious class and we are proud of it. But this glory has been gained by hard work in the grades and high school and it is my lot to tell of the high school career.

We came to life as V. H. S. students in the year 1907. I think the first few days we will always remember. How bewildering everything was! The rules for order and the directions to find the right class rooms!

The Sophomore year soon rolled round and by that time we had begun to feel more at home, and when new Freshies arrived we put on

haughty faces and began to "look wise" for we now felt that we belonged to the High School.

But the Junior year! A year of good times and fun! This year is never-to-be-forgotten. Did we not form under the direction of Miss Benney and Mr. Skinkle, a Literary Society which met every two weeks? The first thing, tho, was the election of the class officers. We decided that question by electing Ruth as president, William, treasurer, and Margaret, secretary. Then came the choosing of the class colors. We settled that by choosing red and gray. We also said something about a pennant. Where is it?

During this year we raised money by entertainments for shrubbery, which now can hardly be seen with a microscope. Some of our members figured prominently in the Lincoln, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier and Bryant programs.

A number of the members entertained the Juniors at their homes. The first gathering was at the hospitable home of Grace Mains. The most exciting event of the evening was the potato race in which Miss Benney beat Byron. On St. Patrick's Eve we and the faculty were entertained by Mildred Loring. We answered roll call with Irish anecdotes and afterwards had a chance to kiss the "Blarney Stone." The choir sang "Come Back to Erin," and Prof. Wedeking and Laura contested for a piece of candy. One evening we scenred the "gym," and with Miss Benney as chaperon spent an enjoyable evening. The greater part of the evening was spent in feasting. The girls furnished the "eats" and the boys the appetites. In May the Juniors entertained the Seniors at a hay-rack party to Flint Lake, and a supper was served by the Juniors at one of the cottages. At the Alumni reception to the Seniors, the Junior girls served and the boys had charge of the frappe.

The Senior year has been filled with study and work to get the required number of credits. In the first part of the year we re-elected Ruth as president and elected Reginald, treasurer, and Dorothy, secretary. We were joined by four new members, making the total number twenty-four. The class pins were selected the first part of the year, and what a time we had over this selection. With the new year we elected our Annual officers.

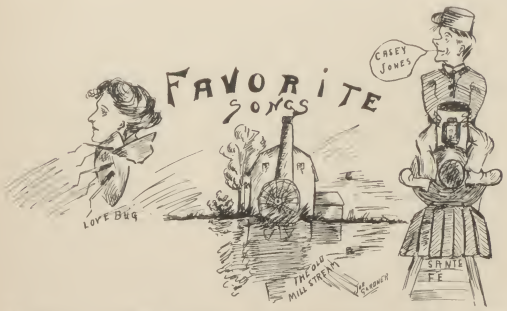
A number of the boys of the class are members of the basket ball team and of other athletics. In November we sent five representatives to the University of Chicago's interscholastic contest. Elsie Marquardt represented the German department, Edward Johnston the Mathematic, Mariola Cornell and Russell Doty the Declamatory and Mildred Loring the English. In March seven Seniors, Elsie, Russell,

Jennie, Laura, Byron, Ethel and Dorothy took part in the preliminary oratorical contest to determine who should represent our school at South Bend. Elsie won first place and Russell second.

The first social event of the Senior year was the girls' candy pull at Grace's home. Not long after this we surprised Laura at her home. In January Ruth entertained the Seniors at a "good time" party. When snow came Mildred Stoner said, "Dear brothers and sisters, come out to my house." A hayrack was found and we went for a sleigh (?) ride. The snowless roads and poor tired horses convinced us that a "walking bee" would be more appropriate to the occasion. Of the graduation exercises we can now say nothing, but hope that they will be as successful as the other events in the life of the Senior Class.

To some of us at least the Senior year has been a very busy year and the most important year in our lives. "Yet a little while and the present will become the past; the works of our class will fade away into a memory; will be given a page in life's great book; and in the dim future the echoes of our footsteps will be heard and reheard always with sweet, loving, tender associations—and the history of the class is made."

NELLIE SHINABARGER.




Mr. Skinkle—"Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon." "Abide With Me." (when caught whispering).

Mr. Miller—"I'm Glad I'm Married."

Mr. Wedeking—"Du, Du Liehts Mir Um Herzen."

Miss McIntyre—"Pages of History."

Miss Benney—"War Songs."

Miss McKinnis—First line of "Bringing in the Sheaves," or "Sowing in the Morning."

Miss Welty—"Marching Thru Georgia" revised "Marching Thru the Hall."

Mr. Davis—"Not Because Your Hair is Curly, not Because Your Eyes are Blue."

Miss Young—"Gee, but There's Class to the V. H. S."

Seniors—"School Days."

Civics Class and Chorus—"Indiana."

When we were Juniors—"Come Back to Erin."

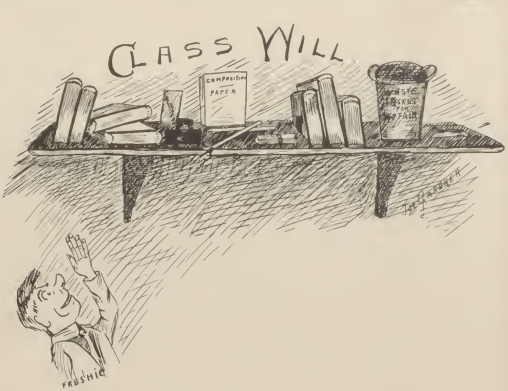
Be careful when Mr. Miller is around—"It Looks to Me Like a Big Night Tonight."

Boys' Chorus—"Heilige Nacht."

Ruth E. (in Physics)—"Dreaming." (?).

Willis Detlef—"Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep."

Russell Doty—"Pouy Boy."




WE, the V. H. S. Seniors of the Class of 1911, being of benevolent minds and of fond memories, do hereby make, ordain publish, and declare this to be our last **Will** and **Testament**:

**First:** We order and direct that our Executors, hereinafter named, pay all our just debts and funeral expenses as soon after our graduation as conveniently may be.

**Secondly:** After the payment of such debts and funeral expenses, we individually give and bequeath the following:

I, Daisy Bennett, do hereby give to anyone in the next Reviews Class, my experiences in teaching a country school.

I, Jennie Brown, do bequeath my duties of caring for Miss Benney's plants to Adeline Amstutz.

I, Myron Conover, in my right mind, do bestow upon Garland Windle my coquettish ways.

I, Mariola Cornell, do bestow my theory on the wearing of caps and gowns upon the Junior Class.

I, Russell Doty, do bestow my obstreperous powers of oratory on Althea Gustafson.

We, Dorothy DeWitt and Margaret Peirce, do bequeath our discarded hair ribbons to Lillian Rhymer, a well-known collecter of such articles.

I, Aubrey Dye, bequeath to Arthur Nolan, my superfluous height.

I, Ruth Evans, do bequeath to the next students of "Burke's Conciliation," my intense interest in said classic.

I, Reginald Felton, give to the next Basket Ball Team my ever ready sympathy and encouragement.

I, Byron Findling, do give my political views to the next Civics Class to help in debates.

I, Ross Foster, do bequeath my interest in Class social gatherings to the at present organized Junior members.

I, Edward Johnston, in my usual sentimental frame of mind, do will a record of all my flirtations to Ralph Russell.

I, Laura King, do give my wit, which has made me famous, to James Keliher.

I, Mildred Loring, do bequeath to Dale Dolson my copiousness of diction, affluence of thought, and ductility of metaphors.

I, Grace Mains, do bestow my equal poise and uneffusive manner upon Jeanette Barnes.

I, Elsie Marquardt, bequeath my exuberance of spirits to Lelia Bundy.

I, Martha Nuppnau, do give to Harriet Marimon, Frank Clifford, to carry her books down stairs each day at noon and at 4:00 p. m.

I, Ethel Rands, do bequeath my abundant vocabulary of slang to Grace Clifford and Pearl Anderson to be equally divided.

I, Nellie Shinabarger, do bestow my conversational powers on Marie McNay, in the hope that she may profit thereby.

I, Melvin Stinchfield, do hereby give my immunity to all childish diseases to Alla Bartholomew.

I, Mildred Stoner, in a serious frame of mind, do bequeath my front desk to any one who loves Mr. Skinkle. (Bids must be in promptly.)

I, William Strahl, do bequeath to Florence Van Ness a portion of my extensive knowledge in Chemistry.

I, Kenneth Wolf, do bequeath with parting tears my poetical ability for the benefit of the Vidette.

**Lastly**: We appoint Mrs. Brooke and Mr. Davis to be Executors of this, our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

**In Witness Whereof,** we hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal, this seventeenth day of March, "Anna Dominos" one thousand nine hundred eleven.

V. H. S. CLASS OF 1911.
Seal.

Daisy Bennett
Jennie Brown
Myron Conover.
Manola Connell
Russell Doty
Dorothy DeWitt
Margaret Peirce
Audrey Dye.
Ruth Evans.
Reginald Felton
Byron Findling
Ross Foster.

Edward Johnston
Laura King
Mildred Loring
Grace L. Maine.
Elsie Marquardt
Martha Mygrants
Ethel Rands
Nellie Shinabarger.
Mildred Stoner
Melvin Stinchfield
William Strahl
Kenneth Wolf.

This instrument was on the day and date thereof, signed, published, and declared by the said testators, V. H. S. Seniors 1911, to be their last Will and Testament, in the presence of us who at their request have subscribed our names as witnesses in their presence and in the presence of each other.

WITNESSES

A. A. Hughart
P. C. Tenbrook
Otis Babbit

## THE PROCESSION OF 1910 JUNIORS.



UCH excitement prevailed in Valpo when it became known that a certain band called the V. H. S. Juniors were to make a glorious entry into that city. So on this great day thousands of people from all over Center Township congregated on Valparaiso Street, on which street the parade would be given.

Long before anyone could see the procession, the sound of music was heard such as once was played in the Assembly Hall when the classes passed to their respective rooms. This music was but a knell of Sophomore days.

At last the Junior parade came in sight led by the noted musician, Russell, who on his trombone, cheerily tooted the two clear distinct notes, "Do-T, Do-T." He was the herald who announced the coming of the band.

Walking slowly behind him was Miss Bennett who carried in her arms baskets of bright daisies which she strewed in the path of her followers. She was the flower girl whose name was Daisy.

Next came the learned court advisers who were always willing to do their share. They carried flying banners and ribbons of gray and red—the class colors—signifying the gray dawn of morning and the red sunset, I suppose. These advisers were the German fraulein Mildred of Loring; Mildred of Ross; the athlete, Melvin of Stinchfield; the successful debator, Byron of Findling and Ross of Foster.

Following these advisers were the most important personages of the class—Laura and Grace. This was a well appointed couple since Laura was King and Grace the Main one of the Junior class.

Behind them were the three solemn and sedate officers—Ruth, William and Margaret. Ruth walked alone with eyes cast heavenward as in prayer for it must be remembered that she was once an evangelist, but because of some misdemeanor she was forced to have her title "evangelist" shortened to "evans" or Evans. She carried a lead pencil for scepter to show her authority as president.

William of Strahl County carried several hundred of the small Thrift Trust Company banks, most of which were filled with the silver dimes which the members of the class had handed to him most cheerfully. Still it could be seen that not a few of these banks were empty owing to the fact that several of the honorable members had failed to "dig up."

Margaret carried the judgment book—the history of the class whose pages she has often "pierced" with stories of good times.

The next couple—Jennie and Aubrey—gave the procession a bit more of color since they brought with them some Brown Dye.

Dorothy, de Witt of de class, walked with a Mildred who constantly threw stones at every on-looker that she could miss. That is why she is called Stoner.

Then came Reginald with a hat of FELT on his head and with him was Elsie who, on the side of a bright tin quart measure, was industriously marking the number of credits she lacked of having enough. Consequently she was called Mark Quart or Marquart.

Next came Mariola carrying an enormous letter "L" together with a shock of "corn" which signified the Juniors' horn of plenty of credits. She was accompanied by Mr. John's son, Edward who very politely helped her with the load.

The last person in the procession was one called Shinabarger who carried a great bell with which she will sadly toll the "Nell" at the death of this Junior class next May.

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**Later.**

The spectators watched this strange procession move slowly on until they were lost to view. But suddenly far down the street they see a stranger and more mysterious something.

"Is it a race or a wild animal escaped from a circus?" the people ask one another. But all were from Missouri—they didn't know.

Nearer and nearer it came. Two girls—Martha, "nawing" her lips with fear, and Ethel rammed (Rand) breathlessly by all the on-lookers. Their speed exceeded the wind for they were running from Kenneth, the great Wolf.

"My! Run!!", exclaimed Miss Benney excitedly from the crowd as Myron Conover flashed past with a lasso in his hands. He was trying to capture the great Wolf.

Latest reports say that this strange race caught up with the Junior procession long before they reached the Senior goal.

LAURA KING.

## THE FACULTY

IN THE state of Indiana,
In the city of Valparaiso,
Stands a grand and mighty High School,
Stands a High School called the Central.
Beautiful it is and stately,
Strong and mighty minds—its teachers.
Wonderful is all their knowledge,
All their knowledge and their learning.

There the learned Mr. Skinkle
Teaches Science of Mathematics,
Teaches well that goodly learning,
Teaches faithfully and surely.
He's a booster and a helper,
He's a caller for excuses.
He it is who gives us speeches,
And selects the seats of honor
For the loyal and deserving
On the platform—at the table.

Here among her books of History,
History of all the ages,
Dwells Miss McIntyre, a favorite.
She it is who teaches Civics
Makes it less like "something awful."
And she wonders (?) at our brightness
In debates and recitations,
In debates so nobly mastered.

Silently she steals upon us,
Steals upon us without warning,
Steals upon us during study,
During careful preparation
Of our lessons for the next day.
There surprises some deluded,
Some too careless, too bold "Freshie"
In the act of doing something
Something not to be attempted
By a child so **young** and **simple.**
And she withers him with glances
'Till he quakes with "fear and trembling."

Mr. Hughart he the mighty
Principal of all our town schools,
Is a friend to all the pupils,
Looks upon them with compassion
With paternal love and pity;
Looks upon their fun and nonsense
But as temporary trouble,
Trouble easily dispensed with.

In our classes for reviewing,
He can give the best suggestions
To the "embryonic" teachers
How to grasp the hidden meaning
In examination questions.

Mr. Wedeking, a German,
Teaches patiently the text books,
Teaches Wm. Tell and Chancer,
Teaches Algebra and English.
He is prince of all advisers;
He is jolly, good and helpful.
He is friend to all the High School,
Wedeking, our loyal "Lehrer."

Every morning finds Miss Welty
At her station in the hall way.
She it is who hurries stragglers
Calls them from their hurried "primping"
To get in just on the minute.
And she teaches numerous subjects
Teaches to the Freshmen English
English, Algebra and Latin.

Here's Miss Benny true and loyal.
Helped us while we still were Juniors
In our Junior trials and troubles.
She it was who got the basement
Got the basement for our "spreadlet"
For our spread so gay and jolly.
This a wonderful achievement
Is recorded in our history.

Now she guides us in our English
In the realms of English History,
And we wonder at her learning
At her wisdom and her knowledge.
When she speaks we rise up quickly,
Stand erect and answer glibly.
All the answers are most perfect
Perfect, super-perfect answers.

Mr. Miller teaches Science,
Teaches Chemistry and Physics;
And with many other classes,
He is rushed through ev'ry period.
He has had a vast experience,
Seems to understand all subjects,
Ventilation is his "special."
His advice is given freely,
"Do not go to moving pictures"

For there precious time is wasted.
"Select your candy as to color
Do not use the red—'tis harmful."

At commencement of this last term
Came a stranger small in stature
Small, but great in her vocation
Teaching penmanship and short-hand.
Took the place of our Miss Setterdahl
Whom we miss as friend and teacher
But we think that no one better
Than Miss Young could take her classes.

Miss McKinnis teaches sewing,
Tells how to apply the needle,
How to hold the hand and thimble,
Hold it in a way most awkward.
And if any be too careless,
She will give an extra lesson
Give it freely without charges,
Lessons in the art of ripping

Manual Training Mr. Davis
Teaches in a pleasing manner.
Teaches how to use the hammer
How to use the saw and level.
He is trusted with the money
With the dues of all the members
Of the association formed
For the V. H. S. athletics.

Thus the illustrious list is ended
Of the teachers of our High School.
They will always be remembered
Will be honored and respected
By the members of all classes
And the nineteen 'leven Seniors.

GRACE MAINS.

## ART OF LYING.

LYING came in with the first society; but it has taken an advanced civilization to develop it into its fullest proportions. Lying has been so much the thing that when once the father of his country was caught telling the truth, he made an international reputation by it.

Lies are the medium of exchange whereby people perform all their social, economical, and religious duties.

Maxim—It is better to be caught in a lie and get the necessary experience whereby this embarrassment may be avoided in the future, than not to lie at all. A wise man will never be caught in the same lie twice.

Lying is universal. Even truth lies—at the bottom of the well.

"All men are liars," said David. David always spoke to the point. He did not believe in the superfluous. He boiled things down, omitting that which was too evident. Otherwise he would have remarked that all men and women are liars.

Maxims: Avoid telling a lie for the sake of telling a lie. Tell it for your own sake. One good lie deserves another.

Lies are dependent upon climatic conditions. They flourish best in a temperate zone where the climate is conducive to longevity, and the soil produces the greatest number of human beings. As we go north or south, they are more scattered. There are supposed to be no lies at the North Pole as it is uninhabited.

Lies may be classified into two branches—the right and the wrong lie. When very young, we tell the wrong lie and receive our whipping. When older, we tell the right lie and get promoted.

Maxim—Successful lying is its own reward.

We must not be too flippant about lies. There is only one thing more serious than telling lies and that is not lying. Not lying at the right time has put many a man in jail.

Lies are often colored. A red lie is an affair of the heart. It brings two people together who ought not to have anything to do with each other, and then tears them apart. A white lie is something we don't tell, but gets there just the same. A blue lie is one with a pedigree. A blue lie has made a majority of the ancestors of the world. A

red, white and blue lie is sometimes congressional, sometimes presidential, sometimes both.

Maxims: The higher morality consists in your believing your own lies.

It takes a lie to catch a lie.

A reputation for telling the truth is the most valuable thing a liar can have.

Children never learn to lie well until they are grown up. Look how often they are punished for it. The reason is that they do not follow the example of their parents until they are forced to. Youth is always perverse. Parents should see that their children learn the art of lying from the beginning as their success in social, political, and religious, business and professional careers depend upon this proficiency.

Let us present ourselves at a social affair. The hostess says, "I am delighted to see you," when she isn't. The guests say, "We have had the most delightful time of our lives," when they haven't. And when they part both host and guests say, "Never have we been so bored," when they have been other places where they all have suffered more.

Maxim: Lying is three-fourths of life—avoiding the truth is the other.

Lying is in reality the art of making others think that we are better than we are, which, if we succeed, is just the same as if we are as good as we made them believe. Our character, is in reality, only that thing about us which makes others believe to be true. Ergo, judicious lying is what makes our character. That is why the art of lying plays such a large part in human affairs. A state is never really what we think it is, but is the sum total of all the diplomatic lies uttered in its behalf.

A man is known by all the lies told about him and all the truths untold.

To be successful, therefore, in this "Vale of Paradise" let us learn to lie as early as possbile, so that in our old age we may reap a just reward.

Maxim: All the world loves a liar.

LAURA KING.

## ALUMNI NOTES.

SINCE much attention was given to the Alumni in the 1910 Annual, we shall mention only the changes wrought by the past year of the class of 1910.

We are especially interested in the graduates of last year, our fellow students. Many of last year's class are completing their education at college, and some have followed the career of teaching. Dorothy Arvin is attending school at Lake Forest and Harwood Earle at Ann Arbor. Mable Fishburn, James McNiece, Charles Halmcamp, Lottie Kaelmy, Leita McCue and Ella McGillicuddy are taking advantage of the Valparaiso University. Floyd Foster is working in his father's store, Percy Lawrence is in the Crescent Factory, Harry Ritter is with the Valparaso Telephone Company and Eric Payne is working in Chicago. Mary Finn, Cora Smith, Louise Richards, Catherine Sullivan, Minnie Lemster and Bernice Krieger are assuming home duties. Eda Lawrence, Maude Green, Mable Brummitt and Nina Mann are teaching in Porter County, Grace Moore in Valparaiso, Gertrude Trough in Oklahoma, Beulah and Mary Boyer in South Dakota. Agnes Winneguth taught in South Dakota, but has resigned. Jessie Ray married Niles Briggs and is living in Iowa.

It is always interesting to know the parents of this year's graduates who were graduates from this High School. Maud Skinner Evans was a graduate of the class of 1884 and Robert Felton will be remembered as a very active member of that class, although he did not graduate. Maud McKeehan Johnston was a graduate of the class of 1883.

The Alumni Association will be increased this spring by twenty-four members, the Class of 1911, which I am sure will strengthen it in every way.

MILDRED STONER.

## "WRITTEN LESSONS"

MR. HUGHART occasionally gives his Review Class a "written lesson," and he is often astonished at their unexpected and startling answers. Following is a list of the questions and the names of the pupils giving the best answers.

1. What is the office of the gastric juice?
   Laura King: The stomach.
2. How many ribs do you have?
   Daisy Bennett: I don't know, I am so ticklish I never could count them.
3. What became of the swine into which the evil spirits were cast?
   Nellie Shinabarger: They were made into deviled ham.
4. What is a foot-ball coach?
   Jennie Brown: The ambulance.
5. Name a recent war.
   Elsie Marquart: The Senior class pin war.
6. Can you tell me how much water rushes over Niagara Falls to the quart?
   Mildred Stoner: Two pints.
7. Why do women have cleaner minds than men?
   Mariola Cornell: Because they change them so often.
8. Part of the body is composed of sulphur; was that a wise provision? Why?
   Grace Mains: It allows some girls to make better matches than others.
9. We often speak of tin, crystal and silver wedding celebrations; but what is a wooden wedding?
   Margaret Peirce: It is the celebration that takes place when two Poles are married.
10. Write a composition of fifty words.
    Ethel Rands: Jessie was very fond of kittens. She saw one on the road and called: "Here pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy,"

M. L.

## CLASS OF '14.



F THE start has anything to do with the finish, the Class of 1914 will be one of the most remarkable ever graduated from the Valparaiso High School. For is it not the largest class that ever entered the V. H. S? Does it not contain the largest as well as the smallest pupil in the School? Are not the coiffures of some of the girls of this class the most attractive ever seen in the school? And did not one of the members of this class by his own valor put an end to the practice of hazing the "Freshies?" (For this deed we modestly accept the thanks of the Faculty and the School Board.) And have not several members of the class tried to grow tall by standing in the assembly room? (At Mr. Skinkle's suggestion, of of course.) As a nation's history is merely the biographies of her leading men, so is a class history dependent on the individual members. This being the case, the class of 1914 has nothing to fear.

The class may be said to be composed of three generations; those who entered the H. S. in January 1910; those who entered in September 1910, and the youngest of them all, the ones who joined the class in January, 1911.

Those who came in Sept., 1910, are of course thankful because they found a teacher of their younger days waiting to bid them welcome. She has introduced them to Scott through the Lady of the Lake; they have secured some of Shakespeare's treasures from the Merchant of Venice; they have taken Irving's tour through England, and have enjoyed every part of the journey. Just as purgatory is said to be a preparation for heaven, so their first year of Latin has been a preparation, not for heaven, but for—Caesar's Gallic War. Mr. Miller has taught them much more than is found in ordinary Geography. They have learned how harmful it is to eat colored candy, to go to moving picture shows, and to breathe impure air. In Algebra they learned the axiom, "Like operations performed upon like quantities do not change their value," and they saw the truth of the principle illustrated thus: One member was taken away from the class and placed in the eighth grade; one eighth-grader entered the class. The number remained the same. Simple, wasn't it?

The class has merely "made a beginning." The next three years will, no doubt, be filled with many interesting experiences for each member. It is to be hoped that the pupils who make up this class will take advantage of their opportunity and make this one of the greatest classes to graduate as it was one of the greatest to enter.

ORVAL MAINS.

## SOPHOMORE HISTORY.

With apologies to Pope and Homer.



HE Sophomores of V. H. S. the pride;
The Class for which as Freshies we all sighed,
Is now the theme of this poetic flight,
Oh help me Muse to do the task aright.
Declare Oh Muse! just how we came to be
Afflicted with Miller's Geography,
Just why our Latin was so hard to get,
Why German is no snap already yet.
Why English was a pleasure to us all,
Why Algebra caused some of us to fall.
For when we came into this big High School
How hard it was to follow every rule,
Which Skinkle in his wrath imposed on us;
When disobeyed, "my me" how he did fuss.
Some flunked, some left, these with us are no more,
They couldn't "bluff," they never reached the door
Which opes to that exalted state, our own;
Oh look at us, just see how we have grown!
A year ago as Freshies, Oh how small!
We studied hard, we wanted to grow tall.
And note how well some of us did succeed,
How some of us the Principal did lead
Up to the rostrum close to where he sate.
We faced all those who chanced to come in late,
That is, our backs were turned toward the school.
We had to work, there was no chance to fool.
Our class consists of many, mostly girls,
The boys we have are dear to us as pearls,
They are our servants, do as we command,
Just as we do when Skinkle bids us stand;
Which oft he does; we look upon the wall
Where hangs the clock; we're looked upon by all.
Downcast we are, we feel so very blue
For what we've done we'd sworn we ne'er would do.
A few days more we Sophomores will be;
We soon will sail upon another sea.
As Juniors we will win still greater fame,
No other class can hope to be the same,
The future of this class is great I ween,
So here's nine "Rahs" for Nineteen and Thirteen.

Marie MacNay.

## THE AEROPLANE FLIGHT OF THE CLASS OF 1912.



CURIOUS and expectant were the faces of the crowds of people who had assembled to watch with much cheering and many words of encouragement the departure of the class of 1912 in their new passenger aeroplane, one beautiful September day three years ago. They were young and inexperienced, those 1908 Freshies, but full of life and enthusiasm. And so on account of their inexperience the various members of the V. H. S. faculty acted as aviators during the first part of their adventuresome journey.

But the class of 1912 was a dauntless one, and although the aeroplane was compelled several times to come to earth for repairs and supplies, it made a good deal of progress. The chief repair shop was the manual training room where several of the members had learned to be expert mechanicians. Not knowing what interplanetary language would be of use these bold aviators equipped themselves with a knowledge of Latin and German and a mathematical basis—Geometry to enable them to meet unknown people they might come across—with a good proposition.

Exclamations of wonder and fear, ending in "oh's"! and "ah's"! and "my's"! were heard as the prow of the aeroplane plowed its way into the tail of one of the many comets always flitting through space. There will be brilliant descriptions in physics by those who were not overcome by the gaseous tale (tail) of Halley's Comet. The chemists were intent on analyzing the rarified air while the historians and Anglo Saxons of the party, in council, decided that should they escape being drawn into the whirl of attraction of one of the planets, and escaping the fate of a satellite, to write learned descriptions and themes of the wonderful adventures of the trip.

By 1911 it was thought by each one that they were able to take care of themselves, to assert themselves, and to have as their aviator one of their own number, consequently, Genevieve was chosen for this learned and dignified position; bright and alert Genevieve, who wanted immediately to find out all that was possible to know concerning the mechanism of her machine.

However someone must keep a record of all the events, someone capable of such a decorous office, and Carl was given this work to do. Each passenger was expected to pay a proportionate part of the expenses of the journey. At the end of this adventurous year, they were

to celebrate with something wonderful—(in their eyes). Their invited guests were to be the 1911 Seniors. So another of the party was made cashier of the expedition. This honor fell to the lot of Ruby, the pianist, for the jingle of the coin would be a melody to her ears.

The aeroplane made a special descent at Bloomington where Joe, Carl and Ray with the rest of the V. H. S. Basket Ball team met their Waterloo, to the regret of their Valpo admirers.

The spokesman of this party was Joe, who participated in the Senior oratorical contest in March and who deserved the hearty cheers of the Juniors.

All previous records of length of flight have been surpassed by the remarkable trip of these daring Juniors. After their three years' experience they will have developed into budding Seniors and spend their fourth year "on earth" at the V. H. S.

A. L. A.

## ORATORY

THE Oratorical Contest of 1911 will always be remembered as occurring on the night of the great explosion in Wisconsin—March 9. Especially will those remember it who attended the contest. Not only because of the explosion, but because the entertainment was excellent in every respect. All the subjects were up to date and each orator was very enthusiastic in his topic.

Elsie Marquardt was awarded first place and Russell Doty, second. Elsie received the gold piece awarded by the school and represented Valpo in Oratory at South Bend in May.

The speakers and their subjects were as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| The Consolidation of the Church | Jennie Brown |
| Our Merchant Marine | Ethel Rands |
| Dust | Dorothy De Witt |
| Optimism | Russell Doty |
| The Tariff | Byron Findling |
| Solid Nationalism | Joe Gardner |
| Success in Business Life | Elsie Marquardt |
| The Injustice of Justice | Laura King |

## SUCCESS IN BUSINESS LIFE.



N THE days of Roman greatness, before railroads were known or even thought of, there were constructed imperial or military highways leading from Rome to the most distant provinces of the Empire. Parts of these highways after a lapse of more than 2,000 years, are still seen in a comfortable state of preservation, so solidly were they built. These roads became very useful, in fact, without them, the vast empire could hardly have been held together. Over them the victorious soldiers passed rapidly from one point to another to quell revolts or make new conquests. They were as far as possible, built straight and level, smooth and wide. On them many persons could march abreast. Hills were cut down, and valleys filled up, ravines were bridged, and swamps embanked. Enormous were the sums of money expended on them, and great was the amount of labor bestowed. They are universally regarded the most useful, as they are the most lasting of all Rome's public works.

In like manner, there also is an imperial highway to a successful life; but like those which have existed since olden times, it is not found ready made. On the other hand, it must be built and perfected, as those were at some expense of time, and toil. Such imperial highways have been built all along thru the ages from the very beginning of time. Noble, brave, heroic men and women have resolved to carve out for themselves thru opposing hills of difficulty, and valleys of poverty, a straight, level, and solid road to success. It cost them years of patient labor and persevering courage, it tried their souls sometimes very severely, but yet, in spite of all drawbacks, the highway was built.

Among the deepest and most important thoughts that agitate the minds of humanity, none is greater than "How can we make the most of Life." There can be no truer utterance than this, "What a man does is the real test of what a man is." Among the different kinds of ability which different men possess, the kind which all men respect, is that which enables its possessor to do what he undertakes, and attain the object of his ambition or desire. What most men want is not talent, but purpose; not the power to achieve, but the will to labor. The utility of action to mankind is the final standard by which they are measured, and not the intellectual supremacy which is displayed by their performance. Years ago, a penniless boy, on a journey, paid for a meal by doing a job of work. Afterward he came to be the possessor of millions which he bestowed with a lavish hand upon works of charity. Thus

fortune honored him, and he honored fortune. And when he died, the ships of two nations carried the remains of George Peabody to his native shores.

So far then from circumstances being a hindrance to men in trying to be successful, they give men opportunities and occasions to do something. The successful man is not he who sits down and idly folds his arms saying, "it is of no use." The word luck is a mere excuse for the idle, the languid, and the indifferent. Here are two boys in the same home, with the same parents, and the same opportunities and means; but one grows up and uses his circumstances as stepping stones to fortune, the other becomes reckless dissipated, and worthless. The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; but by the right application of swiftness and strength to the object in view almost any one can achieve success. Some one has said that the world in general is won by doing the right thing in the right way, and at the right time.

As we young men and women are just starting out in life, we must determine our location, or where shall we settle? There is on the part of young people in the country, an eager, restless desire to get away from farm life, and go to the city. The steady hard work on the farm becomes a drudgery, and, oh, how nice it would seem to stand behind the counter of some dry goods store, or work in an office. They would then be "among folks," and could see for themselves "what is going on." All large cities are generally over-crowded. One-fifth of the entire population of this country is now in the city. Many of these men and women, with families, who crowded to the cities from all quarters, are merely looking for a chance to change their mode of life. But in the cities there is just as much hard steady work as on the farm. It is a little different in kind, to be sure, but then it tires you out just as soon, and you become just as weary at night. The only really prosperous class, as a whole, is the agricultural class. The farmer is much better off, more independent, fares better, lodges better and gets a better return for his labor than the worker in the city. The country must be fed, and the farmer feeds it. The city family may do without new clothes, and a thousand luxurious appliances, but it must have bread and meat. There is nothing that can prevent the prosperity of the American farmer but the combinations of "corners" by the middle men. Those who go into farming expecting to make sudden fortunes, will be disappointed. It is a highway to health and competence, but not to sudden wealth and luxury.

Thousands of men have failed in life by dabbling in too many things. In ancient times, great men and scholars aspired to know everything, but the day of universal knowledge is past. Every man

who means to be successful, must single out, from a vast number of possible employments, some specialty, and to that devote himself thoroughly. Every profession is overstocked, and the only chance of success is for the man of single ability and address to climb to a lofty position over the heads of a hundred others. America is full of persons who do many things, but who do no one thing well. The secret of their failure is mental dissipation; for they have squandered their energies upon a variety of objects, instead of centering them upon one. Someone has wisely said that the highest ability will accomplish but little, if dissipated on a number of objects; while on the other hand, if one has but a thimble full of brains, and concentrates them all upon the thing he has in hand, he may achieve miracles.

All men who hope to be successful in life, must choose some kind of work for which they find themselves best adapted, and then stick to it. The world is a market where everything is marked at a fixed price; and whatever we buy with our time, we must stand by our decision, and not like children, when we have purchased one thing, repine that we do not possess another which we did not buy. Broad culture, many sidedness, are beautiful accomplishments to look at and admire, but it is always the men of single and intense purpose, that do the hard and valuable work of the world, and who are everywhere in demand when such work is to be done.

There are also a number of valuable traits of character, qualities of mind, and habits of life, which, when grouped together, go a great ways toward making up the man of business. The art of making money is condensed into four simple rules: Work hard—improve opportunities—economize—avoid debt. These four can again be condensed into one: Spend every day less than you earn. Nothing more than this is needed, and to this nothing can be added. When you acquire this habit, stick to it. If one be faithful in pursuing a rule of small gains, the time of large increase cannot be very far off, for one's interest and influence grow with one's bank account.

It is not the most successful life in which man gets the most pleasure, the most money and the most power of place; but that in which a man gets the most manhood, and performs the greatest amount of useful work and of human duty. It is lesson after lesson with the scholar, blow after blow with the laborer, crop after crop with the farmer, picture after picture with the painter, and mile after mile with the traveler, that secures what all so much desire—"SUCCESS."

ELSIE MARQUARDT.

## THE OPTIMIST.



I HAVE chosen "The Optimist" as my subject because I think that his services to humanity are not generally appreciated as highly as they should be. I think that in our busy life we are apt to take too many things for granted without giving credit to the uplifting forces that bring them about. Therefore, I ask your attention for a few moments while I plead the cause of the Optimist,, that we may all take a more optimistic view of life, thereby adding to our own pleasures and to the enjoyment of all with whom we come in contact.

The dictionary defines an Optimist as: "one who looks on the bright side of things or takes hopeful views." This is a fine definition and covers a world of thought, but its very briefness often causes us to overlook its importance, thus failing to give credit to this class of people who have done so much for the world in so many ways. It is my purpose to illustrate this definition and point out briefly a few cases that will serve to place the Optimist before you as I see him—having time to cite but a few of the prominent ones to give weight to my conclusions.

I will say that nearly all the pleasures and conveniences that we enjoy in this bright age of the world—nearly all the progress that has been made in the intellectual domain—in education—in science—in art—in mechanical perfection and last but not least in government, has been inspired and made possible by the Optimist—by those who looked on the bright side of things—who took hopeful views and had faith in humanity. Wrapped in contemplative thought the Optimist sits upon the heights above the clouds that darken the paths of many of the sons of man. He views the world through eyes suffused with kindness and with unbounded charity excuses the weakness and imperfections that are our heritage from darker days. To those who err he gives words of cheer and smoothes their way to better things—to take hopeful views—to see the bright side of life—to see the silvery lining of every cloud. He shows them that the world is growing better—kindlier than ever before. To those who doubt he points to the ground whereon we stood but a few years ago.

And there are many of us who doubt—many who question the progress of the world towards a better and a higher ideal. Many of us, taking only a superficial view see many things in our age to condemn, forgetting the greater evils of the past. The Optimist does not forget but weighs them all in his balance. He shows what has gone before and bids us compare. Like the teacher with the backward child, he takes us on his knee and with his keen mind guiding, points and reads

the lines of history. Under his magic touch the world unfolds—"The past as it were rises before us like a dream." We see the Master and the Slave—the Czar and the Vassal. We see the powerful subject the weak in every injustice. We see ignorance and greed put manacles on the limbs and minds of men to crush them. We see thousands burned at the stake for Conscience sake and many others sent into exile. We see the sad plight of humanity as it stood under the pall of the dark ages in ignorance dark as the blackest night. We see the frightful wars (almost of extermination) that were waged but for the glory of some petty king. "The past as it were rises before us like a dream" when we realize what all these things meant to our forefathers.

The Optimist closes the book and bids us look upon another scene. This time he takes us back to Palestine where nineteen hundred years ago lived and wrought the world's greatest and most sublime Optimist—one who looked on the bright side of things—one who took hopeful views for all the world—whose heart encompassed all life—whose soul enfolded the rich and poor alike, and spoke the message of hope and cheer to earth's lowly and preached the doctrine of the equality of man. Who said to the outcast: "In my Father's house are many mansions and the least of you shall have life everlasting." Who laid the foundations of all justice and proclaimed the world's greatest ethical truth when he gave voice to this great declaration: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye ever so unto them." From this great truth the real civilization of the world began and we realize as never before its truth and meaning. True the pessimists of his day just as the pessimists of our day could not comprehend the meaning of the Optimism of this kind and gentle man. True he paid the price of his Optimism with his life, but he left the world such an example of Optimism in life and death that it can never grow dim nor its light be extinguished. The truths that he uttered—the justice that he taught—the equality of man that he proclaimed—the ethics that he gave to the world will become better understood as we grow wiser, and will come to form the whole, as they now do a part of the foundation, of the highest and best in life.

From this grand Optimist whose human side only have we touched, the Optimist takes us to another. He bids us look upon our own country and upon our own times. He points out the progress we have made, the revolution we have wrought in Government throughout the world until its genial warmth touches every shore and sends its message of hope and cheer to every clime. He points us to the Optimist who in 1776 on that historic 4th of July did renew and proclaim to all the world the equality of man as preached by the holy Optimist in Palestine so many years before. These patriots pointed out the self-evident fact

that all men are created equal and have an equal right to life and the pursuit of happiness. It took Optimists to proclaim it at that time and it took Optimists under the leadership of the father of his country to fight for this truth. But their Optimism was infectious and when their companion Optimists, "the embattled farmers, stood on the fields of Lexington and Concord and fired the shot heard round the world," they wrote these truths in the records of the world with their blood and by deeds of valor that shine as bright today as then, and point the way to a still higher destiny.

They however did not wholly triumph and there came dark days and it seemed as if their work was about to perish, when, as though sent by God, there arose from his humble prairie home another Optimist—a savior of his country—who with courage sublime in the face of rebellion declared that: "a nation half slave and half free can not endure," that "a house divided against itself can not stand," that "the war must go on," and through his faith the words written in the declaration of 1776 were very fact indeed and he so inspired us with his faith and Optimism that we became a nation of Optimists consecrated to the Cause of Liberty and poured forth blood and treasure unparalleled in the history of the world, that we might have a flag as stainless as the dome of heaven in which it floats above no master and above no slave.

All these and many other blessings does the Optimist show us from the past. In the book of the present and future he points to our social and political unrest and translates their meaning. He shows us why they are and what they portend. He likens them to the ripples on a swiftly moving stream which by dashing over a rocky bed become pure. He shows us that in our haste to become rich and mighty we have departed from the teachings of the Optimists who have gone before. He shows us that many are selfish and unjust, forgetting the words of the master: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do you even so to them." He shows us how in spite of these things we are growing in Spiritual worth towards higher ideals and points out the signs which show that the brotherhood of man is near at hand, when the good and true will direct by love, and fear and violence will vanish from the earth. He prophecies to us the time when men favored with great intellectual gifts and attainments will dedicate them to the uplifting of those who through circumstances are victims of weakness and have fallen by the wayside. **Then** will the Optimist who looks on the bright side of things—who takes hopeful views—whether he be the savior of a nation or whether he be one of earth's poor and lowly who passes us with a smile and a word of cheer, will come into his own—**then** will he be lifted up and glorified.

RUSSELL DOTY.



# Society

THE Seniors of 1911 have spent most of their time during their school routine in study (?) although they have found some time which they have devoted to social affairs. Some of the events were: A surprise party on Laura King, a sleigh ride party at the home of Mildred Stoner, a girls' party at the home of Grace Mains, and a general good time party at the home of Ruth Evans. These events have been immensely enjoyed by each Senior. In our departing we go not as lambs to the slaughter, we trust, but into the green pastures of life, finding as we proceed, brooks of refreshing waters, of which we may partake in the remembrance of the fountain of our Knowledge—Our Alma Mater.




## CHIRIGUANA COOKING CLUB.

THE Chiriguana Cooking Club still lives and keeps up her reputation for having good eats and jolly good times. The club meets every two weeks to eat and pay dues (?). On Saturday, October 31, 1910, the Chiriguanas gave a Hallowe'en dance at Armory Hall. The hall was decorated with our colors, old gold and black, pumpkins and corn. The dance was a success in every way.

The greater part of this year has been spent in selecting pins, which we are now proudly wearing.

## CHIRIGUANA STATISTICS

| Name | Age | Occupation | Future Occupation | Ideals | Habits |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alice Cornell | Young Thing | President | School marm | A county school house | Making tatting |
| Ruth Evans | Search Me | Treasurer | Stump Orator | Most any nice boy | Studying the cook book |
| Alla Bartholomew | Go ask Ma | Any old thing | Pastry cook | To carry cash | Looking forward |
| Florence Smith | White headed | Burning mid-night oil | To be out evenings | To get there | Getting up early |
| Vera Sieb | Rather not tell | Flirting | Don't know | Using big words | Few and far between |
| Mable Nuppnau | Uncertain | Floorwalker | Same as present | She knows best | There There There |
| Mable Fishburn | Lost count | Has none | Asking questions | Mending | Taking lonely(?) Walks |
| Irene Lowenstine | She don't remember | Who Knows | Anything | The boys | Rushing |
| Dora Sheffield | Suit yourself | Smiling | Writing eulogies | Sleeping | Nothing special |
| Laura Nuppnau | Now you stop | Professional pie eater | Living in a bungalow | A real romance | Singing "Bungalow" |
| Louise Richards | Innocent | Singing | Rather not say | To be modest | Making jokes |
| Bernice Reynolds | A tender point | Dreaming | Actress | Rejecting proposals | Boating |
| Florence Van Ness | Must be twenty (?) | Sleeping | Matrimonial agent | To be an artist | Grinding |
| Inez Parker | Sweet sixteen | Seeing things at night | Squaring circles | To get thru Latin | Slow but sure |
| Martha Nuppnau | Ma said not to tell | Studying all day | Moon vaulting | Independence | Can't count them |

## D. C. B.

THE D. C. B. club, which was organized October twenty-third, 1908, and was given worthy note in the last edition of the annual, is one of the most important clubs in the V. H. S. This society originally enrolled five members: Cleowa Barnes, who is now attending H. S. in Indianapolis; Hazel DeWitt, Jeanette Barnes, Marie Timmons, and Bernice Barnes, but since has admitted two new members,Louise Roessler and Lillian Bogarte.

The D. C. B. is strictly a girls' club but the boys usually shine on the eats.

This club meets every two weeks and enjoys a six-thirty dinner and a social evening together. Two important events were a New Year's Watch Party, given at the home of Hazel DeWitt, and a Valentine Dinner Party, given at the Bogarte home. Both affairs were immensely enjoyed by those present and a success in every way.

The club has flourished wonderfully the past year and here's hoping by next year we will find them at the top of fame's ladder.

## SOME REASONS FOR THANKFULNESS.



THE subject now before the school is "Thankfulness." "Thankfulness in General, by Classes, by Individuals and in Any Other Way."

"There is a time in each year
That we always hold dear."

That time is toward the last of November when everyone begins to feel thankful for the blessings he or she has or the blessings they do not have.

It would surely be impossible to enumerate all the blessings which we, as high school pupils, possess either in general or individually, so only a few of the most important will be mentioned.

As a school, we should all be thankful for the grand privilege of being members since we have, as instructors, the wisest, most intelligent and—handsomest corps of teachers of any high school in the city of Valparaiso. Also for the kind advice of Mr. Miller regarding our health and late hours. The last mentioned seems a trifle unkind tho, since he teaches that "everybody in the universe attracts everybody else" or words to that effect.

As a class, the Freshmen are exceedingly thankful for the exclusive membership of the Reading Circles; the Sophomores that they are exempt from that membership. (One girl in particular is rejoicing that she has an extra one-fifth credit which entitles her to EXEMPTION.)

The Juniors should be thankful that they have not organized a Literary Society. If these Juniors wish to know more about such societies they may inquire of any Senior.

It is needless to say that the Seniors are MORE than thanking their lucky stars that the class pins have at last been selected and that the treasurer of the class is just a LITTLE thankful for the dues already paid in. Moral—pay your dues and make him VERY thankful.

Those in Chemistry class will be thankful if they do not break more than a dollar's worth of apparatus this term.

Surely no one will be surprised if it be said that the teachers also have a few things for which to be thankful.

Miss Benney, that the old Assembly Room bell has been discarded and in its place stands one that she can ring without having it stick.

Mr. Skinkle, for the desk telephone which enables him to carry on many pleasant conversations with Mr. Davis or Miss McKinnis and at the same time keep a watchful eye on the unruly ones before him.

Miss Welty, for the honor of teaching one of the royal family—KING Baily, whose smile just won't wear off.

Mr. Miller, that he is allowed a few minutes in which to eat his meals and sleep. (It will be remembered that the rest of his time is taken up in climbing the stairs and cracking jokes.)

Miss McIntyre is thankful that she does not have to do all the reciting when the Civics class has a debate.

Miss Setterdahl, that she is not married. Truly she is a wise woman.

Der Professor Herr Wedeking, for his brilliant knowledge of cognate verb stories, Chaucerian verse and descriptions. For further information see English 5 and German 3.

Mr. Davis will be very glad when his classes become Boosters instead of Knockers.

Mr. Hughart, that the shrubbery has been paid for, before it is all destroyed.

Miss McKinnis, that she will now have something REALLY interesting to read. The school has subscribed for the Delineator for her especial benefit.

Edward Johnson seems to be thankful that his health has not been totally ruined thru overwork since he has SO MUCH to do. Marie, Clarence and Carroll, that they have been allowed to vacate their places of honor on the platform for seats in more sociable surroundings. And now it remains for Ray to be thankful that he is the ONLY one separated from the "vulgar herd" and placed on a pedestal.

Since it seems that each and everyone has something to be more or less thankful for, I will end this Thankful "reading," thankful that each one is thankful and that I am thankful that the end is reached in this paper on Thankfulness.

LAURA KING.

## HITS AND MISSES

September—

5. School opens in due form at 8:50 a. m. with the principal, Mr. Skinkle, in the chair.

11. Seniors elect officers by ballot.

October—

Nothin' doin'.

31. Hallowe'en.

November—

12. Seniors participate in contest at University of Chicago.

23. H. S. is thankful for a Thanksgiving program. The Chorus makes its debut.

December—

9. Dr. Lamar. "My Me!" He "Just suits us fine!"

16. An evening program.

19 Louise Sprenell receives a note at 8:30 a. m. More note at 11:45 a. m. A little more note at 1 p. m. Still more note at 4. Eighth grade begins to note loss of school paper.

20. Class Pins at last. Hurrah!

21. Seniors' first social event.

They invade the King's cabin.

23. More afternoon program.

Does the Boys' Chorus sing "Heilige Naeht?"

23-Jan. 2. Vacation in honor of Santa Claus and Father Time.

January—

2-11. Mr. Miller tells a funny story.

11. Daisy begins to teaeh the feebleminded.

16. A Big Day Today.

Dawn of a new Era. Second semester.

Enter the Class of 1915.

Mr. S. "speechifies," MORE or less all day.

17. The Newest Comedy Yet.

"The Man and the Dog."

Five cents, please!

18. Louise receives a note. Who from? Ask Charles.

20. Miss Setterdahl leaves.

26. The Seniors have the time of their lives at Ruth's.

27. Why were so many Seniors late this morning?

30. Mr. Miller gives another of his famous speeches entitled, "Graft, Corporations, and the Wealthy Guys."

February—

1. Two Seniors' meetings. Extraordinary!

Byron looks ahead and says, "Oh you Puffs!"

2. Ray Dean gets tired and stands up awhile.

Ground hog see his "shadder."

3. School Treasury runs low. A run on the post office.

Our parents receive our old excuses by mail, tied up with gold eord.

7. Grand display of fireworks in Chemistry Lab.

8. Sleigh ride to Mildred Stoner's.

9. Reg wears a hat to school. Where is his eap?

13. Lincoln's birthday. Mr. S. celebrates by wearing a swell new suit.

14. St. Valentine's Day.

Miss Benney returns.

21. Prof. Kinsey.

22. George's birthday.

March—

7. Health Creed is presented to the Y. H. S.

9. Oratorieal Contest.

10. Rev. Tenbroeek.

13 Something doing. Mr. Miller wears a swell new suit to school.

22. Mr. Hughart's confidential meeting with the Seniors.

23. Where is Aubrey? And the next day—

29. Elsie returns to school.

31. Where's the tillurian? Ask the Review Class.

April—

1. April Fool.

10. Back after vacation.

13. "It is rieh" to hear Miss Benney use slang.

11-14. Mudge's camera cracks.

17. Annual goes to press and all is well.

# ATHLETICS

## BASKET BALL.



EWING the basket ball situation previous to the opening of the season of 1910-11, it looked as though we were to experience the banner season of our basket ball history. The season was successful, but not up to expectations. The first trouble was found when the management tried to arrange a schedule. For several years it has always been the cry of the N. I. aspirants that we could not claim the N. I. championship, because we did not play enough teams in the northern part of the state. To put an end to this, Mgr. Skinkle tried to bill games with such teams as Laporte, South Bend, East Chicago, Whiting and Hammond high schools, but without success. The small size of the V. H. S. gym afforded the principal objections for their not coming to Valpo. Those refusing to meet us on that account were justified in taking that stand because the poor conditions are known to exist and it is hoped that the teams representing the school in future years will be provided with a gym fully up to requirements. But the size of the gym did not justify them in refusing us games on neutral floors.

After a small schedule of nine games was arranged the next trouble seemed to lie in winning games. Out of the nine games scheduled, it was only possible to win five, while in the last two seasons we have been able to win twelve out of fourteen and ten out of eleven respectively. But the poor showing of this year's team is, doubtless, due to the caliber of the teams played. Such teams as Lebanon and Rochester were taken on, which are considered the best in the state, while in years gone by very much weaker teams were played.

Financially the season was a success. Although the crib will accommodate but comparatively few, enough money was made to send the squad to Bloomington, leaving money to provide for the wants of the team of 1911-12.

Another cause for our inability to win games must be attributed to the fact that in only three games during the entire season was it possible to have the regular team in the game. With the exception of left guard every position some time during the season was filled by a sub. This being the case it was impossible to develop the team work which has been so much in evidence during the last two seasons, and without team work it is almost impossible to register field goals with any consistency.

The first call for candidates was made on December 6th, ten promising candidates reporting. After ten days conditioning the season was opened Dec. 17th on the home floor with Argos as opponents. All candidates were given a chance to show their ability in that game. The visiting team was easily stowed away, the score being 43-15. Bowen was the next team to be offered up and they met the same fate as did Argos. The Bowen game was followed by the contest with Rochester. In the most spectacular game every played on the local floor Valpo was defeated 17-28. When the fact is taken into consideration that the Rochester team was the same as the one which claimed the state championship in 1909-10, this defeat can almost be considered a victory.

Argos was again defeated, this time on the Argos floor. Poor Hobart next invaded the Vale of Paradise and, as usual, was walked upon. On the 4th of February the strong Rochester aggregation was taken on for the second time, the game being played at Rochester, and, for the second time, they defeated the V. H. S. aspirants, but not until the visiting team had put up a strong and stubborn fight. It was said by Rochester critics that the game was one of the fastest and best games ever witnessed on the floor.

On the 3rd of March the local lovers of basket ball were given the treat of the season, when the Mishawaka quintet came over to humble the wearers of the maroon and white. It was not until three extra minutes had been added to the regular playing time that they realized their mistake, the final score being 19-16.

March 10th found the V. H. S. favorites competing in the state championship at Bloomington. After covering a 209 mile trip over the Monon the team arrived in Bloomington at about 4 p. m. on Friday. After a lunch and a little rest they were sent to the gym to dress for their game with Lebanon, which was called at 7 o'clock. Tired but hopeful they took on Lebanon, the winners of second place in the tournament and were defeated 19-1 in the first half. That half gave the team an idea of the size of the floor for in the second period Lebanon was out-played and defeated 10-4. The score at the conclusion stood: Lebanon 23, Valpo 11.

Following the Bloomington invasion Mishawaka was visited, and for the fourth time this season the V. H. S. team tasted of defeat. The game was featured by rough and unscientific playing. The score board at the conclusion of the game registered 41-19, Mishawaka holding the long end of the score.

The Mishawaka game ended the basket ball season of 1910-11 and, incidentally, marked the end of the high school basket ball careers of Capt. Stinchfield, Gardner, Felton, Berry and Dye. With the conclusion of the season of 1910-11 the best basket ball team that ever

represented the V. H. S. becomes a thing of the past. With the exception of Capt. Ritter of last year's team and Wilson of the team of 1908-09 the team is the same as the one that has been representing the school for the last three years, and its brilliant playing has given basket ball the prominent place it now holds in V. H. S. athletics.

Defeated in 1908-09 by Englewood H. S.

Defeated in 1909-10 by Wilson Avenue Y. M. C. A., Clippers and Morgan Park Academy.

Defeated in 1910-11 by Rochester twice, Lebanon and Mishawaka.

The above record was made by eight men. At the close of the season of 1908-09 the team lost the services of Wilson and in 1910 Capt. Ritter completed his school course; Strahl had subbed at left forward off and on in the seasons of '09-'10 and '11. With these three exceptions the team has been made up of the same men throughout the three seasons.

The following are the teams from 1908 to 1911:

| 1908-09. | 1909-10. |
|---|---|
| R. F. Wilson | R. F. Gardner |
| L. F. Felton (Capt.) | L. F. Felton |
| C. Stinchfield | C. Stinchfield |
| R. G. Wolf | R. G. Berry |
| L. G. Ritter | L. G. Ritter (Capt.) |
| Berry and Gardner, subs. | Strahl, sub. |

1910-11.

R. F. Gardner
L. F. Felton
C. Stinchfield (Capt.)
R. G. Berry
L. G. Dye
Dean, sub.

## BASKET BALL—SECOND TEAM.

The second team which was made up of the surplus material from the first squad, was one of exceptional ability. Many a school would have felt lucky had it had a first team of equal ability. Although the second team played only one game, the players showed in that contest that they could play basket ball. Hebron was the unlucky victim, and they were beautifully trimmed 41 to 15. The fact that Hebron held its own with Crown Point High makes the victory stand out still more brightly.

Strahl, Miller and G. Conover played the forward positions for the seconds, leaving Findling to take care of the pivot position, while M. Conover, Dean and Heard played on the defense.

Every practice night during the past season the second team was down to do battle with the regulars and it was the practice in these games that helped make the first team partially successful.

Although these untiring athletes received very little reward in the way of outside games, their efforts were highly appreciated by the regulars. They realize the tediousness of daily practice even if they do play a game weekly, so they can realize the more easily the hardship of daily practice with no game in view to repay them for their efforts.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE SECONDS.





*Prof. Skinkle, Mgr.*

The school has been very fortunate in having such a man as Mr. Skinkle for athletic manager. He has been serving as manager for about four years and during that time athletics has been in a flourishing condition. The past three years have been the golden age in V. H. S. athletics and much of the success has been due to the management of the teams. Although the receipts from the different contests have not been large the money taken in has been so well spent that at all times there has been a surplus in the treasury. Mr. Skinkle is the holder of one record in Porter County athletics: he managed the first Porter County track and field meet, the most successful ever held in Porter County.



*Prof. Davis, Asst. Mgr.*

For the past three years Prof. Wedeking has been in some way connected with the V. H. S. athletics. In 1908-09-10, he acted as assistant manager; standing in a class by himself in that capacity. The past season he officiated in all the basket ball games and, as an arbitrator, his work has been very satisfactory. At all times, he has been one of the most loyal frieuds in the faculty to athletics, which has been very highly appreciated by all the athletes. In behalf of the members of the H. S. athletes, I wish to take this opportunity to thank Prof. Wedeking for his past favors and to wish him a future filled with success.



*Prof. Wedeking, Referee*

Prof. Davis became an instructor in the V. H. S. in 1910 and he immediately took an active part in athletics. He was elected a member of the athletic board and was appointed treasurer of that body. He accompanied the team on its trips and proved himself an efficient manager and an excellent chaperon.



*Reginald Felton. R. F.*

"Reg" '11 has been a star player on every basket ball team since he entered High School. He was Capt. during the season of 1908-9 and led his team on to many victories. He played floor forward and his good all around work easily made him a favorite with the fans. He probably never worked harder for any team than he did during the season of 1910-11. All who are acquainted with his excellent playing recognize him as one of the best forwards in Northern Indiana. This year marks the close of his career as a High School basket ball player. (contributed.)



*Melvin J. Stinchfield, Jr., Capt. C*

"J" '11 is conceded by those familiar with V.H.S. basket ball for years past to be the best man that has ever upheld our honors at the pivot position. He first made the team in 1907-08 but was unable to play that season. The following year he again made the team and since that time he has been making good with a vengeance. He has played against the best centers in the high school class and has, in nearly every case, had something on his elongated opponent. This year he was elected captain and has very successfully filled that position. His ever fighting spirit, good judgment and accurate basket shooting have given him a place with the best centers of the state.



*Aubrey Dye, R. G.*

"Ob" '11 made the "varsity" this season after a hard fight against Dean. He was a candidate for a guard position in 1909-10. The task of displacing either of such men as Berry and Ritter would have been side stepped by the majority of aspirants for a guard position, but not so with Dye; and although he was not successful in 1909-10, he came back in 1910-11 with more determination and was successful. In the early part of this season he seemed to lack confidence, but as the season progressed he overcame that fault and at the close he was as much at home in the game as the men who have played for several seasons. His willingness to give to the team his best efforts at all times has made him a valuable man. He will not be back next season.



*Joseph Gardner, L. F.*

"Joe" '12 first played with the regulars in the latter part of the season of 1908-09. During the few games in which he played he did not have sufficient time to get his stride, but in 1909-10 he was given a place on the regulars, playing excellent ball the entire season. This season he has developed into a star. His basket throwing was the feature of his playing. He has secured 129 points, giving him an easy claim for the champion point winner. His speed and good passing have made him an important cog in the machine. Like the rest of the 1910-11 squad he will not return next season.

"Cal" '12 first broke into the game as a forward alternating with Gardner at R. F. during the latter part of the season of 1908-09. He was not cut out for a forward and in the season of 1909-10 he was played at guard, developing into an excellent player. The guarding of Berry and Ritter during the season of 1909-10 has been the best ever seen on our floor. This year he returned stronger than ever. He is the scrappiest player on the 1910-11 squad, and much is due to his aggressiveness for the comparatively few scores registered against the team this season.



*Carl Berry, L. G.*



*Ray Dean, Sub.*

"Spot" '12 is, with the exception of the five regular players, the most capable player on the 1910-11 squad. Although his size has been some hindrance to him as a guard, his strength and aggressiveness discount his deficiency in inches. During the season he played in more than half of the games and at all times he displayed excellent form. With another year's seasoning he will make a guard capable to cope with the best. In the last game of the season he was played at forward and played a good game on the firing line. The season of 1910-11 sees the end of his basket ball career in the V. H. S.

| POSITION | | DEC. 17 1910 *Argos* H. S. at *Valpo.* | JAN. 14 1911 *Bowen* H. S. at *Valpo.* | JAN. 20 1911 *Rochester* H. S. at *Valpo.* | JAN. 27 1911 *Argos* H. S. at *Argos* | JAN. 28 1911 *Hobart* H. S. at *Valpo.* | FEB. 4 1911 *Rochester* H. S. at *Rochester* | MAR. 3 1911 *Mish.* H. S. at *Valpo.* | MAR. 10 1911 *Lebanon* H. S. at *Bloomington* | MAR. 18 1911 *Mish.* H. S. at *Mish.* | Field Baskets | Free Throws | Total Points |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| W. STRAHL | *F R X* | F. B. 3 Pts. 6 ½ | x | x | ½ 0 | F.B. 6 Pts. 12 | 0 | x | x | x | 9 | 0 | 18 |
| R. FELTON | *R F* | F.B. 6 F.T. 1 Pts. 13 | F.B. 4 F.T 2 Pts. 10 | F.T. 3 Pts. 3 | F.B. 4 Pts. 8 ½ | x | x | F.B. 3 F.T. 1 Pts. 7 | F.B. 1 Pts. 2 | F.B. 4 F.T. 5 Pts. 13 | 22 | 12 | 56 |
| J. GARDNER | *L F* | F.B. 8 F.T. 2 Pts. 18 | F.B. 9 Pts. 18 | F.B. 4 F.T. 6 Pts. 14 | F.B. 5 F.T. 8 Pts. 18 | F.B. 12 F.T. 5 Pts 29 | F.B. 2 F.T. 5 Pts. 13 | F.B. 2 F.T. 6 Pts. 10 | F.B. 3 F.T. 3 Pts. 9 | x | 45 | 39 | 129 |
| A. DYE | *C & R G* | F.B. 3 Pts. 6 | 5 min 0 | 5 min 0 . | 37 min 0 | 0 | 37 ½ min 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 6 |
| M. CONOVER | *R & L G* | 10 min 0 | x | x | x | ½ 0 | x | x | x | x | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| B. FINDLING | *R G X* | 10 min 0 | x | x | x | x | x | x | x | ½ 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| R. DEAN | *R G X* | 10 min 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | x | 0 | x | x | ½ F.B. 1 Pts. 2 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| K. WOLF | *R G* | 10 min 0 | x | x | x | x | x | x | x | x | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| C. BERRY | *L G* | 0 | 35 min 0 | 0 | 0 | ½ 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| M. STINCHFIELD | *C* | x | F.B. 4 Pts. 8 | 0 | F.B. 4 Pts. 8 | F.B. 5 Pts. 10 | F.B. 1 Pts. 2 | F.B. 1 Pts. 2 | 0 | F.B. 2 Pts. 4 | 17 | 0 | 34 |
| V.H.S. | PTS. AWARDED | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | — | 2 |
| | TOTAL | 43 | 36 | 17 | 34 | 53 | 15 | 19 | 11 | 19 | — | — | 247 |
| OPP. | PTS. AWARDED | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | — | 0 |
| | TOTAL | 15 | 21 | 28 | 23 | 11 | 49 | 16 | 23 | 41 | — | — | 227 |

*F. B. Field Baskets, F. T. Free Throws, 0 Scored on points, x Not in game*

**Basket ball record from 1908 to 1911.**

| | PLAYED | LOST |
|---|---|---|
| 1908-09. | 11 | 1 |
| 1909-10 | 14 | 2 |
| 1910-11 | 9 | 4 |
| *Totals for 3 years* | 34 | 7 |

| *Points scored in* | *Opp.* | *V. H. S.* |
|---|---|---|
| 1908-09 | 184 | 436 |
| 1909-10 | 205 | 535 |
| 1910-11 | 227 | 247 |
| | 616 | 1248 |

*The champion point winners for three years.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1908-09 | Felton | |
| 1909-10 | Stinchfield - - - | 156 |
| 1910-11 | Gardner - - - | 129 |




Track Athletics were discontinued during the spring of 1909, but were again taken up in 1910 with greater success than ever. The team which was developed last year was without doubt the greatest ever turned out in the history of the school. The performances of the individual athletes at the N. I. track meet would do credit to any star of the state. Never before have the records made by our representatives in 1910 been equaled by V. H. S. men.

Although all of the points won by Valpo at the N. I. track meet last spring were made by three men, namely, Stinchfield, Gardner

and Felton, it must not be inferred that we had only three representatives at the meet, for such was not the case. Men were entered in the quarter, half and mile, who, although failing to register points, made a very creditable showing and were not out-distanced by their more experienced opponents. Much of the burden of winning the meet this spring will have to be borne by these athletes, and viewing the situation from all angles, they appear able to bear the load.

Kitchen showed promise of a winner in the quarter, his long and steady stride kept him at the head of the field during the greater part of the race, and but for his lack of experience he should have placed in that event. He is expected to register a first or second in that event this spring. Berry and Ritter, our distance men, who have always been valuable assets to our track teams, were in poor condition and were unable to do justice to themselves. Last year being Strahl's first year in track athletics, not much could be expected of him, yet he showed exceptional form in the dashes, demonstrating that he will be in front this season. Dye is another promise. His work in 1910 showed that he has the making of an athlete. He showed form in the distances and in the high jump. Considering that last year was his first year in the track athletics, his work is worthy of notice.

---

The N. I. meet was held at Notre Dame, May 10th, 1910. On that day the efforts of our capable squad were rewarded. Although much was expected of our team, the expectations were more than realized, and as usual the unexpected happened, more unexpected to our opponents than to ourselves, and at the close of that memorable day our colors were hanging second on the pole of victory. The score showed that we had amassed a total of twenty-four points, giving us a close second to South Bend High, who had Thirty-six points to her credit.

Although the results were surprising and more than up to our expectations, yet we sincerely believe that if certain things had not happened, we might have returned victorious. However, we will not take the "ifs" into consideration. Luck figures in the result of all athletic contests and as our bad luck was no exception to the rule, nothing will be said about it.

The N. I. track and field meet of 1910 opened with the one hundred yard dash. Felton and Strahl were slated to manitan the honors in that event. After a plucky race Strahl was eliminated, but Felton qualified for the finals, and won by a narrow margin, thus bringing joy to the hearts of the many (?) (11) loyal rooters who made the journey to the University city. In the meantime Capt. Stinchfield had annexed three points to our side of the score board by scoring a second in the

high hurdles. Felton then repeated by winning the 220 yard dash in easy fashion. The next event was the high jump, which proved to be the banner event of the day. Captain Stinchfield won this event by clearing the bar at five feet eight inches, breaking the N. I. record. Of this record we may feel proud, for it is the first and only record of any importance which has been held by a "Maroon and White" athlete. Too much credit can not be given Captain Stinchfield for this exceptional feat. Gardner was the next one of our squad who made himself conspicuous. He won the shot-put in remarkable style. On his first two trials he failed to register a successful heave, but on his third and last put he shoved the lead a distance of 41 feet, 6 inches. Although he won the event, there is little doubt that he would have broken the N. I. record had things gone right. The V. H. S. team made its last point when Felton scored a third in the broad jump. In the 220 yard hurdles, Stinchfield had a comfortable lead, but fell on the fourth hurdle, thus depriving us of five more sure points.

Taking into consideration the facts that last year was our first year in the Association and the first year that we competed in the N. I. meet, the showing made by our team at Notre Dame was praiseworthy, and too much credit cannot be given to the members of the team. Much of the credit for our fine showing is due to Capt. Stinchfield. His knowledge of track athletics was a great factor in putting the team into shape, and as a direct result of his efforts, the team won second honors in the meet.

### N. I. TRACK AND FIELD RESULTS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1st | South Bend H. S. scored | 36 points |
| 2nd | Valparaiso H. S. scored | 24 points |
| 3rd | Elkhart H. S. scored | 14 points |
| 4th | Hammond H. S. scored | 11 1-3 points |
| 5th | Goshen H. S. scored | 6 1-3 points |
| 6th | Crown Point H. S. scored | 5 1-3 points |
| 7th | Gary H. S. scored | 5 points |
| 8th | Mishawaka H. S. scored | 1 point |
| 9th | LaPorte H. S. scored | 1 point |

### TRACK '11.

This year's track prospects look even brighter than they did in 1910. Many candidates have reported and they are showing good form in many of the different events.

Our hopes for winning the N. I. track and field meet seem to lie in our placing in the dashes, the hurdles, the high and broad jumps, the shot-put and the pole vault. If history repeats itself, then Stinch-

field, Felton and Gardner should register as many points as they did last year. Stinchfield should place in the 220 yard hurdles as luck was against him last year, while Felton and Stinchfield should each get a place in the broad jump. With Kitchen, Young and Berry looking as sure point winners, the team should carry off the honors of victory.

It was thought by many that if the team had competed in a dual meet previous to the Notre Dame meet, it would have been in better condition. With this in view the management tried to book a meet with some strong team.

The 1911 squad consists of Capt. Gardner, Felton, Stinchfield, Berry, Young, Dye, Kitchen, Crumpacker, Wilson, Jones and Russell.

## ATHLETIC NOTES.

The class of '11 was well represented on the '10-'11 basket ball team, there being three members of this class wearing the maroon and white.

The Bloomington trip was the longest trip ever taken by a V. H. S. basket ball team. Thanks to Prof. Skinkle.

"Mother" Wolf has exceptional diplomatic ability.

Wedeking was some excited in the Hebron-Valpo game as he called fouls on Argos and Wheeler.

Who says it's better to smoke here than hereafter?

This year marks the end of the high school athletic careers of Stinchfield, Dye and Felton. The remaining members of the '11 basket ball team finish Christmas '11-½.

Next year's basket ball team will be made up entirely of new men. Here's wishing them success!

Gardner was champion point winner of the '10-'11 team, having 129 points to his credit.

Four gold medals, one silver, one bronze, and a silver medal for second individual point winner is good enough for the infants of the N. I. A. & O. League.

The basket ball team was very badly crippled by the absence of Blondie Gardner in the last game of the season.

The N. I. track meet was held at Notre Dame May 13, 1911.

Joe Gardner was chosen to lead the '11 track team.

Children can see the beauties of South Bend after nightfall better than mothers can.

The first call for track candidates was March 21, the first day of spring.

Prof. Davis has been a valuable man to athletics the past year.

There was not much doing athletically during the month of March. There were more reasons for this than one.

Berry was elected Captain of the '11 baseball team.

## BASEBALL.

Under the captaincy of Berry the V. H. S. should be represented by a good baseball team this season. The material with which he has to work is more than up to the standard. When the first call for candidates was made fifteen men reported. This shows that a great deal of interest is taken in this department of athletics.

The season opened May 7. A tentative schedule included games with the Warsaw, Michigan City, South Bend and Laporte High Schools and with Interlaken.

The '11 squad includes the following men: Gardner, Dye, Findling, Clifford, Strahl, Heard, Bick, Black, Crosby, Dean, Felton, Lemster, Kitchen, Johnson and Keliher.






Reginald F.—"What effect does violent fear have on people usually?"

Ruth E.—"Why it scares them."

Ethel R.—"Scales are now made that will weigh gases to the milenth part of an inch."

Miss Benney—"What was the peculiarity in the physiognomy of Janus?"

Edward J.—"He was so ugly that they chained him fast."

Mr. Skinkle—"Draw a circle."

Daisy B.—"What kind of a circle?"

Russell D.—"And fear came over the brassplated Greeks."

Mr. Hughart—"What is a headlight?"

Marlola—"A bald head."

Miss McIntyre—"What do the senators do when they don't agree?"

Myron C.—"Why, they disagree."

Miss B.—(In speaking of a county superintendent)—"I actually thought so much of him that I wanted to go to that county and teach."

Melvin S.—"Was he married?"

Mr. Miller (In trying to give an example of changing potential energy into kinetic)—"What would happen if I should drop this bottle?"

Byron F.—"It would break."

Resolved: That the Principal has more hair than the Superintendent." (Debated among the Seniors of '11.)

Mr. Hughart—"Mariola, what about the war of 1812?"

Mariola—"Well, it er—er, was a long time ago."

Byron's Maxium: "Happy is the man that knows he knows what he knows."

Miss B. (after assigning the lessons)—"Are there any questions?"

William S. (just waking up)—"What is the time?"

Ross F. new Physics law.—"The deportment of the pupil varies inversely as the square of the distance from his teacher."

Jennie B. (in Physics)—"The North Pole is just west of the Baltic Sea."

Mr. Miller—"Where is the Baltic Sea?"

Jennie—"Why it's in North America some place, isn't it?"

Grace M. (in Physics)—"What makes it so cold in here?"

Ethel R.—"The absence of heat."

Martha N.—"I painted a picture of three young ladies, and it was so real that when the young men passed, they actually tipped their hats."

Reginald F.—"Oh, that's nothing, I painted a picture of a hen to-day, and when I threw it in the waste basket, it laid there."

Miss McKennis has a new knit jacket. Who will donate the booties?

Dora Blunk—"What is the meaning of immense?"

Melvin S.—"Fat."

Senior—"Hurrah for the Seniors."

Freshies—"HURRAH FOR THE SENIORS—Hurrah for the lunatics."

Senior—"That's right, every one for his own class."

Miss Setterdahl (in music, speaking to the altos)—"Please hold me (mi) a little longer."

Reginald F.—"Gee how I wish I was one of the alto singers."

Mildred S. (in English)—"In England they used to execute the people by killing them."

Mr. Wedeking's definition of Old Maids—"Old Maids are emblems whence the sparks have fled."

Mariola (in History Review)—"Wasn't Patrick Henry an Englishman?"

Miss B. (during study period)—"Keep quiet and listen to the noise you are making."

Miss B. (being fussed)—"She was always having a new lady love."

Mr. Skinkle—"What did you call the angle just read?"

Daisy B.—"The other angle."

Did Reginald ever find his little cap? Hush, he bought a new hat.



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Mr. Miller (to the boys in physics class)—"You should be ashamed of yourselves. Why, at your age, George Washington was a surveyor."

Witty Myron—"Yes, sir, and at your age he was president of the United States."

Miss B.—"Why, even David??????was more acquainted with his Bible than you are." (meaning Eng. VIII.)


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Ross F. (explaining to Mr. Miller how ICE CREAM is made)—"You pour some mixture in a freezer and the result will be ICE CREAM."

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the local agent. He will explain how you can create an estate with little outlay.

Mildred L. was playing at the piano and Reginald, Kenneth and William S. were standing near her. Reginald and William had become inspired??? Soon Marguerite R. cried out, "Kenneth's got it." (meaning inspiration).

Mildred S.—"Lovers are plenty but fail to relieve us."

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Mr. Wedeking's favorite (every class has surely heard it)—"A sweet girl graduate was traveling in Europe. Upon her arrival in Germany she wished to engage a coachman to carry her baggage to the hotel. Seeing what she supposed to be one, although she did not know what to say in order to make him understand, she motioned to him. Referring to her little German text book, which she carried with her, she said, "Kutcher, sind Sie frie?"

The coachman answered "Ja." She again searched in her text for some suitable word, and finally asked, "Sind Sie verlobt mit?" "Nein," said the coachman.

But even then she did not know how to engage him so that he would understand what she wanted. She finally asked, "Kann ich SIE haben?"

The coachman quickly replied, "Nein, nein, ich habe ine Frau und sech Kinder zu Hause."

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Miss B. (describing Saul)—"He was the handsomest man I ever saw."

Mariola and Reginald were deeply engaged in conversation about frogs. Mariola asked Reginald if he had ever been to a frog pond. Reginald replied that he had but that there wasn't any now, because the ponds were frozen. Mariola said, "Yes, I know, they have all croaked."

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Mr. Wedeking—"Give a sentence using the word enormous."

Dale Dobson—"The bows worn by our H. S. girls are enormous."

Mr. W.—"That's right. Things larger than ourselves always appear larger than they really are, don't they?"

Glen is not deaf. He heard.

What would happen if—

Grace Clifford ran out of a supply of slang?

Elsie and Dorothy would fall out?

Ethel did not know everything in history?

Ralph and Dorothy H. would cease writing "love notes?"

Mr. Skinkle would not walk thru the aisles?

Miss Welty would cease "knocking?"

Irene Vanouse would cease laughing?

Elsie made physics test?

Miss Benney would not blush?

Kenneth's red hair would fade?

Russell would cease his gestures?

"It isn't our fault that we don't look alike."—Laura Wilson and Hazel Keeler.

Minnie has made herself at home again; but no wonder? She is a "Homefeldt."

Senior—"He's fond of his books."

Freshie—"Is he a close student?"

Senior—"I should say he is. He never spends a penny and doesn't even pay his class dues."

Student of 1910—"Did he make the exam very stiff?"

Student of 1911—"Take it from me, he had it printed on cardboard."

Dr. Nesbit (in cross examining a little chap of the Central School)—"Do you live on LaFayette Street?"

Little Chap—"Yes sir."

Dr. Nesbit—"Do you live across the street from the little Kenny boy?"

Little Chap—"No sir. He lives across the street from me."

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Resolved: That staying at home studying Physics is more injurious to the health than going to a picture show. (For information on the negative see Miller.)

Mr. Miller's newest stunt of the term was a musicale given by himself before the Physics class.

Byron has a new "red haired" girl. My! Me! What will become of Byron.

Ed Johnston still loves the "Daisy." Why?

Ray Dean—"Going to get examined by the Doc, Joe?"
Joe Gardner—"Yap."
R. D.—"Well, that'll be the last of you."

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Riddle—B.—Why is the "Daisy" Edward J.'s favorite flower?

Mr. M. showed the physics class the operation of the sparking machine. It always has been the custom that a few at a time should see the operation. Of course Dorothy and Aubrey were the last ones, as usual. After they had come out of the dark room, Aubrey was heard to make this remark, "I have had one of the grandest inspirations." (Oh you sparking machine.)

Miss Welty (to girls of H. S.)—"You can use my mirror if necessary."

Louise R.—"Yes, but you can't primp in that glass."

What do you think of a school girl so modest that she wouldn't do improper fractions?

Geo. Beck (reading a Greek poem)—"What's the meaning of goo, goo?"

Lelia Bundy—"I can't explain, but for an example watch Ralph R. and Dorothy H."

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Mr. Miller—"Late again, Ralph? How's that?"

Ralph R.—"Please, sir, I got up late and only left myself ten minutes to dress."

Miller—"But I can dress comfortable in that time."

Ralph—"Yes, sir, but I change my shirt and collar."

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Laura K. (in physics lab.)—"I can't find how much a square millimeter of water weighs."

Lost—A head of long and pretty curls. Finder please notify Kate Longshore.

Mr. Crossen explaining the constructions in Latin, "Video—I see—What, Miss DeWitt."

Dorothy D.—"I see you."

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Milton (Take).

Fruits—
(Carl) Berry.
Aubrey (Dye).

Colors—
Brown (Jennie).
Black (Floyd).
Green (Mable).

Industries—
Miller—Prof.
Burglar—Take (Milton).
Smith—LeRoy.
Gardener—Joe Gardner.

Flowers—
Daisy (Bennet).
Lily (Jungjohan).

Animal—Wolfe.

Cleanliness—
Neet (Helen).

Our Friend—
Freund (Helen).

Geometry Proposition—
"Thoreum" (Young).

William S.—"How do you know the distance between two mile-stones is a mile?"

"Graphite is a powder when it is ground up."—Russell D.

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Little boy—"Say, teacher, was the earth created before man?"

Teacher—"Yes, John."

John—"Why was it?"

Teacher—"It was probably known that it would be the first thing he'd want when he arrived."

Teacher—"If you are polite and kind to your young companions what will be the result?"

Willie Jones—"They'll know they can lick you."

Miss Welty—"What makes your nose so red, Mr. Skinkle?"

Mr. Skinkle—"It glows with pride of not poking itself into other people's business"

Ruth E.—"Were you at the last basket ball game our H. S. boys played in the Gym?"

Florence V.—"No."

R. E.—"Well, the score was 22 to 0."

F. V.—"And what does that mean?"

R. E.—"None killed and 22 wounded."

N. B. means "take notice," but not necessarily to take anything else in sight.—Kenneth W.

John McGillicuddy

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What we all thought the sun at the noon-day's last gleaming?
'Twas Kenneth's red hair, so wondrously bright,
That in the soft breezes was gracefully gleaming.

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If Elsie just lives for Dorothy, would Aubrey Dye?

The question had been given in Geog. Reviews, "Name ten wild animals of N. A."

Elsie to Ethel R.—"How do you spell Hughart?"

Mr. Miller (in one of his many lectures)—"Artificial teeth are not as good as natural ones."

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Miss Welty (in Algebra)—"If a farmer should raise 250 bushels of corn in dry weather what can be raise in wet weather?"

Marie T.—"An umbrella."

Margarite P. (while impatiently waiting for water to boil)—"Oh, see, there isn't any bolls in it yet; those are only bubbles."

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Ethel—"How much would the ocean weigh if it was dried up?"

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"Well, I'd say that Emerson never kept a grocery."

Teacher—"John, what are your boots made of?"
John—"Of leather."
Teacher—"Where does the leather come from?"
John—"From the hide of the ox."
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John—"My father."



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